

TRICK OR TREAT! SHE-DEVILS AND DELICIOUS EYE CANDY

HUSTLER

OCTOBER 2016

HARDCORE SINCE '74

MEET THE LITAS

GIRLS WHO
LIVE & BREATHE
MOTORCYCLES

NANCY REAGAN BJ QUEEN

COVER SUGAR GEORGIA JONES



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EMILY PARKER
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PHOENIX MARIE
CHRISTIE STEVENS
BRIDGETTE B.
TORI BLACK &
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WORKAHOLICS'
PASSIONATE COMIC

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THE PERFECT RIDE

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YOU HEARD THE DOCTOR...
ARE YOU GONNA GIVE
UP **BOOZE AND PUSSY?**

NO, I'M
GIVING UP
DOCTORS!

Wosley.



CONTENTS



20



60



38

20 BRANDY
Road Rules
Photography by Wilferd Guenthoer

38 ALLIE EVE KNOX
Sex Factor
Photography by Holly Randall Productions

50 EMILY PARKER
Sweetheart
Photography by Larry Flynt Productions

60 GEORGIA JONES
Unmasked
Photography by Tammy Sands

86 CAMERON DEE
Bombshell
Photography by Larry Flynt Productions

128 SAMANTHA: DEVIL WOMAN
Classic Photography by Matti Klatt

30 MEET THE LITAS
Clocking thousands of miles on their bikes, members of this all-female Los Angeles motorcycle group talk freely about the joys of lane splitting, riding with your girls and going 80 miles an hour with a hunk of metal between your legs. Article by Mish Barber-Way. Photography by Mandy-Lyn.

46 HEL ON HEELS
World-class dominatrix, fetish model and fire dancer, Morrigan Hel explains why in her work, there's no such thing as a typical BDSM session. Interview by Scott Fayner. Photography by MurderMile.com.

74 ERIK GRIFFIN: WORKAHOLIC
Straight from the Comedy Central hit *Workaholics*, the actor who made irascible office drone Montez a household name shares everything he knows about Fat Jesus and 20-year-old pussy. Interview by Lee Keeler. Photography by Norris Smith.

104 HORNY BIKER BABES
Watch these beauties pursue the perfect ride. Photography courtesy HUSTLER Video.



30



46



74



104

7 PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT

9 ROBERT SCHEER

11 BRAD FRIEDMAN

13 ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH

14 BITS & PIECES

72 HUSTLER HUMOR

80 Hardcore Showcase

94 BEAVER HUNT

136 COMING SOON



MASTERS OF DISASTER: GOP GOVERNORS

In 2010 Republican Sam Brownback rode a Tea Party wave into the Kansas governor's mansion, announcing, "My focus is to create a red-state model that allows the Republican ticket to say, 'See, we've got a different way, and it works.'"

With Republicans dominating the legislature, Brownback passed massive tax breaks for the wealthy, eliminated all income taxes on more than 100,000 businesses, privatized Medicaid delivery, slashed the education budget to the bone and abolished four state agencies. He promised that all of this would create jobs and actually raise state revenues. Just the opposite has happened: The state budget is drowning in red ink, while job growth has lagged behind all neighboring states and the national average. In 2015 six school districts were actually forced to close early for lack of funds. Healthcare and human services have been decimated.

GOP Governor Bobby Jindal has accomplished the same "miracle" in Louisiana. He passed the largest tax cuts in state history, blowing an \$800-million hole in the budget, which was made up by cutting funding for education, social programs and hospitals and by borrowing. Now the Department of Children and Family Services can't investigate all cases of child abuse, and the state can't provide public defenders for poor people charged with a crime. So more innocent children will be beaten and killed, sick people will die for lack of healthcare, and innocent men will go to prison for lack of adequate legal defense—all so Louisiana's

high rollers can afford more yachts and vacation homes.

By any humane standard, these red-state experiments in voodoo economics have been a disaster. Yet Senate Majority Leader Mitch McConnell loves it: "This is exactly the sort of thing we want to do here, in Washington, but can't, at least for now," he said. *Damn the evidence! Full speed ahead into that iceberg!* While Republicans rail against the federal government and want to shrink it, nonpartisan studies have shown that red states are heavily dependent on federal programs to make up their deficits, while some blue states receive only 20 to 40 cents return on every federal tax dollar they contribute. In other words, the blue states are subsidizing these GOP leeches.

We cannot allow blind, faith-based ideologues to assume national power in November, force-feed us this economic snake oil and run the whole country into the ground like Kansas and Louisiana. Even more important than the Presidential campaign are the offices in your state and local governments. So do *not* go fishing on election day!

Larry Flynt
Publisher



"Every woman wants one!"

OUTED AGAIN

A MENACE TO EVERYONE'S PRIVACY FUNDS AN EPIC BATTLE AGAINST FREE SPEECH.

Hulk Hogan's toughest bout didn't take place in the ring. It was a high-stakes legal fight that began in 2012 when the former wrestling champ filed an invasion-of-privacy lawsuit against Gawker Media for posting a video of him having sex with a friend's wife. In March 2016 a Florida jury awarded Hogan, whose real name is Terry Bollea, \$55 million for economic injuries, \$60 million for emotional distress and \$25 million in punitive damages.

The verdict was a huge victory for media-besieged celebrities, as public figures are afforded a lower standard of privacy protection than those not in the limelight. But it was a depressing defeat for First Amendment supporters concerned about the intimidating impact of expensive litigation on press freedom.

Even if Gawker ultimately prevails in reversing or drastically reducing the judgment, the immense legal costs could end up bankrupting the online company. It is not clear how much Hogan would receive if Gawker bites the dust or is sold.

When all is said and done, a financially rewarding outcome may not be in the offing for Hogan or Gawker. But that's not the reason most celebrities are hesitant to challenge the media with an invasion-of-privacy lawsuit. They risk opening themselves up to even greater scrutiny.

That didn't stop Hogan, who was actually tag-teaming Gawker. Behind the scenes was a "celebrity" with his own grievance against the company. In May 2016 *The New York Times* disclosed that Hogan's secret benefactor was Silicon Valley tech titan Peter Thiel, an early Facebook investor and cofounder of PayPal. Thiel, who admitted he has been "supporting other people who have been harmed by Gawker," was outed by its now-defunct *Valleywag* blog in 2007.

By covertly forking over "roughly" \$10 million to help underwrite Hogan's lawsuit, as the *Times* reported, Thiel fulfilled twin goals: He could seek to shut down Gawker and not expose himself to the far-ranging inquiry into his personal and professional lives that would likely have ensued if he had accused the company of impugning his own reputation.

Thiel told the *Times* that his motive was "less about revenge and more about specific deterrence" because Gawker's reporting of private affairs was "very painful and paralyz-

ing for people who were targeted."

Fair enough. A battle line has been drawn between the right of individuals to privacy and the public's right to be informed through a free press. On that note, *The New York Times* report about Thiel's role in the Hogan lawsuit included a lengthy list of his business ventures. "He also cofounded the secretive data-crunching start-up Palantir [Technologies]," the *Times* elaborated. What was odd was its failure to mention the billionaire's connection with the CIA in creating Palantir, which has been invading people's privacy on a historically outrageous level.

The *Times* did not point out that Thiel cofounded the software company in 2004 with, among others, In-Q-Tel—a CIA venture arm—and that the spy agency was Palantir's only customer for the first three years of operation. Meanwhile, Palantir was using private information gathered by the CIA to fine-tune its data-analyzing technology.

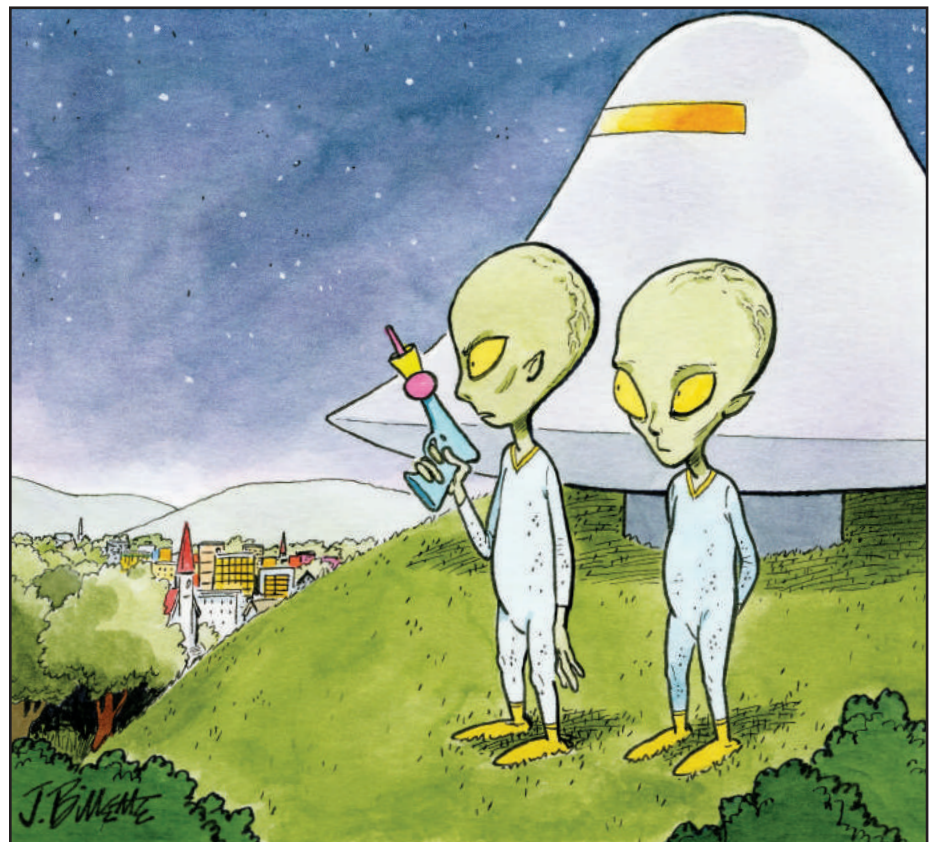
Palantir has now extended its client base to include all 16 of the U.S. government's intelligence agencies, as well as the police de-

partments of Los Angeles, New York City and many other jurisdictions. How that massive access to private information is used to monitor or intimidate people in this country and worldwide obviously raises far more serious questions about the protection of privacy than anything Gawker or other media entities might be doing.

Well before the advent of the intrusive powers of the internet, we knew that the FBI—one of the agencies currently serviced by Palantir—attempted at the highest level of the agency to destroy civil rights leader Dr. Martin Luther King. We now know that the CIA, relying on information mined by Palantir, targets individuals throughout the world for drone attacks and black-op assassinations.

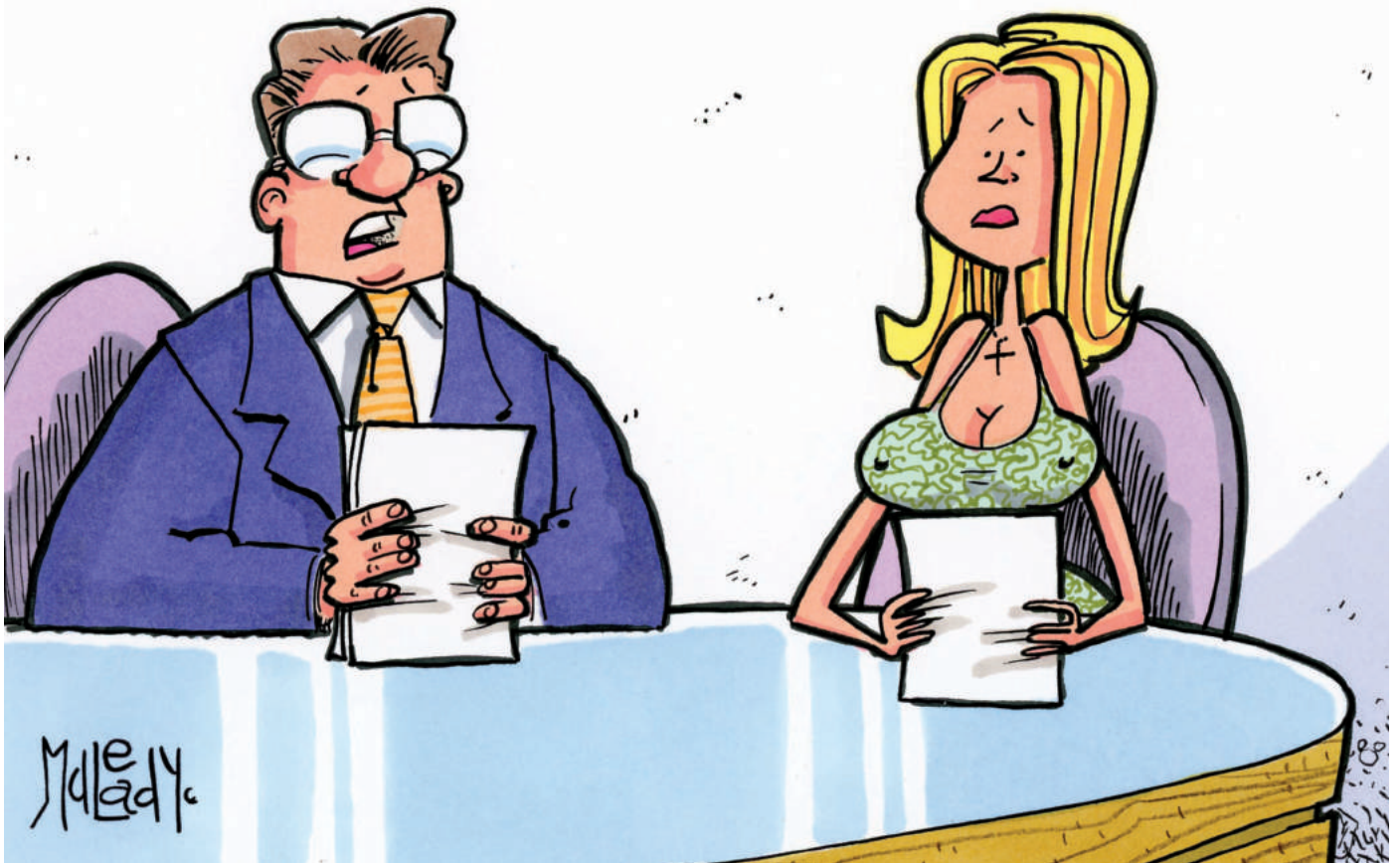
None of this seems to bother Peter Thiel, the self-professed libertarian and committed Donald Trump delegate to the Republican National Convention, as a threat to freedom compared to the "menace" of Gawker's posting of Hulk Hogan's sex tape. **H**

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *They Know Everything About You: How Data-Collecting Corporations and Snooping Government Agencies Are Destroying Democracy*.



"I've grown fond of the USA, but I fear these frustrated Americans could make a terrible mistake. We need to abduct Donald Trump!"

FOX News



"We created the Sarah Palin clusterfuck and the Donald Trump Armageddon. When will we ever fucking learn?"

BRAINWASHING AMERICA

YOU ARE NOT ALONE.

Hillary Clinton first warned us about a “vast right-wing conspiracy” during the Presidency of her husband, Bill Clinton. So did Larry Flynt. For decades the Right has spent (and made) billions creating its own media, think tanks and universities, as well as its own reality and facts. More insidiously, right-wingers have also bought up our publicly owned airwaves to dupe the masses.

Jen Senko’s World War II veteran father was a victim of such brainwashing. Frank Senko had been a lifelong Democrat who loved everyone. Then he began listening to Rush Limbaugh and forwarding all those emails about “card-carrying liberals” who want to take away our guns and hope to see the country overrun by “illegals” and African Americans. The “lefties” would commit voter fraud, criminalize Republicanism and force everyone into FEMA camps, where they’d be forced to have abortions and get gay-married. Hell, Frank was led to believe, these were the “real” stories that the “liberal media” was refusing to tell. And of course they were all true because, goddammit, Fox News said so!

Frank didn’t just suddenly disagree with his daughter’s politics; he became incensed whenever anything political came up. As Jen Senko details in her documentary *The Brainwashing of My Dad*, she first noticed her father’s transformation while home for a visit some years ago. They were driving past a Hooters restaurant, and Frank said “he was really pissed off that some Feminazis” were troubled by it. When Jen said she understood their concerns, Frank became even angrier. “He threatened to pull the car over and let me hitchhike home.”

He was no longer the father she knew. “In the ’80s, after my dad discovered talk radio during a long commute to work, he suddenly didn’t like black people, poor people, gay people, Hispanics, feminists and especially Democrats. After he discovered Fox News, they became the enemy.”

Sound familiar? Got someone like that in your family? It’s by design, although the Right’s ploy to control the flow of information took decades to become a well-oiled machine. Way back when Richard Nixon was President, his communications adviser, Roger Ailes, urged the creation of a Republican news outlet to counter the “liberal media agenda.” In 1996 that dream became a reality—and a national nightmare—when Ailes started the

“fair and balanced” Fox News Channel.

“When I was growing up, Republicans and Democrats, you know, you had barbecues together,” Jen Senko told me. “Then, all of a sudden, [Republicans] were hating Democrats—anything Democratic. Just doing whatever they could to try and make you realize you’re evil for being a Democrat. It wasn’t just about disagreeing.”

Speaking of her father, Senko said, “I very slowly came to believe that yes, he was brainwashed.” During a Kickstarter campaign to fund the film about her dad falling down the wing nut rabbit hole, Senko was flooded with people’s stories about “someone they knew becoming enraged” and basically intolerable and unreachable after watching or listening to right-wing bloviators. “People just started writing me every day... heartbreaking stories about so-and-so in their family wouldn’t speak to them anymore, or they couldn’t talk about anything without them getting angry.... It was really shocking. That’s when I realized what a phenomenon it was.”

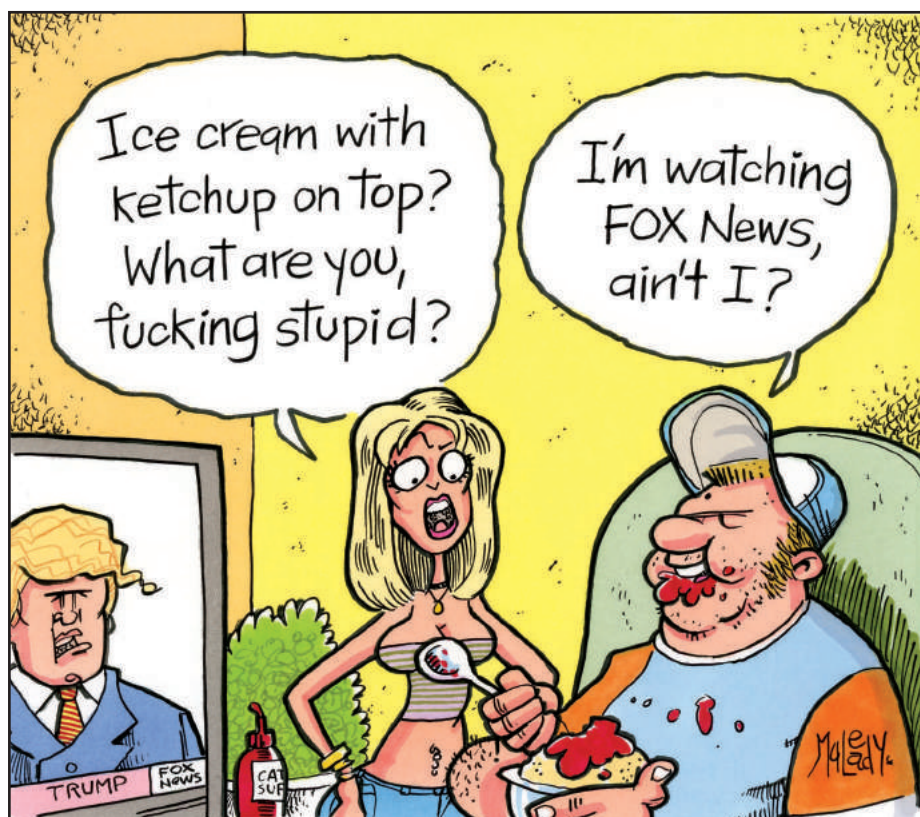
These people hadn’t just changed their politics. They had become brainwashed, as the experts in her film conclude. They describe the well-documented process that matches precisely what the right-wing political-election

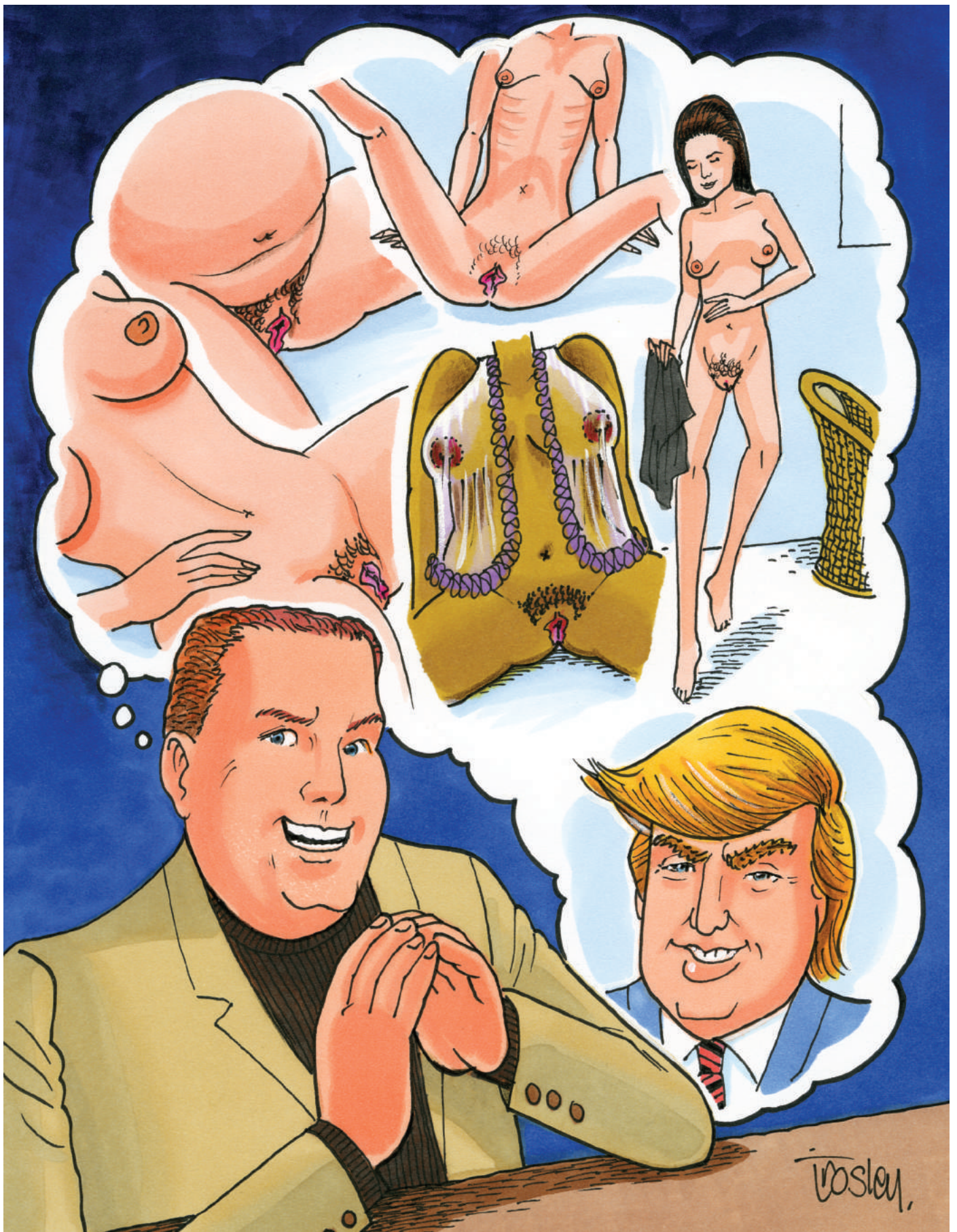
industry is systematically perpetrating. “Fox News mostly created Donald Trump and his followers,” Senko insisted. “Without Fox and Rush Limbaugh, I don’t think that Donald Trump would have happened.”

But isn’t it all just small-d democracy in action? Aren’t Fox News and Limbaugh just making compelling arguments in a more effective way than Democrats? “As talented and as brilliant as they are at getting out their message, 90% of it is misinformation,” Senko explained. “So how could that possibly be democratic? When the electorate is miseducated and brainwashed, to be blunt, you don’t have a democracy.”

This November we’ll find out how much of a democracy we have left. Until then, check out *The Brainwashing of My Dad*, tag-lined “The truth behind the right-wing media machine that changed a father—and divided the nation.” Without giving away the ending, I’ll just note that what ultimately happens in Jen Senko’s film is encouraging. Perhaps there is a way out of the ugly, angry mess so many families—not to mention the country itself—now find themselves in after decades of being repeatedly mind-fucked by the Republicans’ well-crafted political lie machine. **H**

Brad Friedman is a Los Angeles-based investigative journalist, national radio host, political commentator, muckraker, troublemaker and publisher of *The Brad Blog* (BradBlog.com).





"Over the years HUSTLER has featured fat pussy, skinny pussy, black pussy and famous pussy, but HUSTLER has never featured a fucking pussy like Donald Trump!"

Baseball has a reputation as the American sport most beloved by conservatives, or at least by conservative pundits and blowhards. Why? Right-wing guru George Will once said, "It has no clock, no ties and no Liberal intrusions into the organized progression." Daniel Foster from the *National Review* further explained: "It's reliable, dependable, faithful, and I think there is something very warming to the cockles of the cold conservative heart about that fact."

Nowhere are the "cockles of the cold conservative heart" more evident than in the breast of former World Series MVP pitcher Curt Schilling, now also a former ESPN color analyst, after being fired for repeatedly violating the network's policy against making an ass out of himself with partisan, delusional, embarrassing outbursts on radio, Facebook, Twitter and beyond.

Last August ESPN suspended him after his tweet putting Muslims in the same league as Nazis. Before this he inflamed racial tensions after the Michael Brown shooting by suggesting that Marines posted in Iraq should come home and quash protests in Ferguson. Adding fuel to the fire, he then tweeted an outrageous post—thoroughly debunked by the fact-checking website Snopes—that eight NYPD officers had been insulted and refused service by the whole staff at a Chipotle restaurant. Actually, a single cashier had mimicked the "hands up, don't shoot," gesture—probably more as a joke than anything—and the offended officers had just walked out. Insensitive maybe, but not exactly our heroic boys in blue being starved by the nation's fast-food workers.

After 9/11, Curt grandstanded with a gushing, schmaltzy patriotic open letter to America, prompting his Diamondbacks teammates on a bus ride to mockingly sing, "I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy." And that's been his shtick ever since, using the big stage of ESPN to cast himself as a macho, born-again Mr. America, defender of baseball's supposed collateral values: pro-life, pro-gun, pro-God, pro-war, and anti-everything else. He was a gung-ho supporter of Dubya Bush for both of his disastrous terms, tossing dusters at anyone who dared to criticize the bungled Iraq war.

Back on the ESPN mound after suspension, he threw yet another wild pitch, saying that Hillary Clinton "should be buried under a jail somewhere." No way to interpret that except that she should be killed and entombed, unless he meant that she should be buried alive. Then he unloaded at transgender people on Facebook, basically saying that if you have a dick, you're male; a pussy, you're female; and that's the end of it. This may sound reasonable to a lot of folks, but like most oversimplifications, it's ignorant and invites discrimination against transgender people.

Finally fed up with Schilling insulting and alienating its increasingly diverse national audience, ESPN fired him for good. Memo to Curt: There are Muslims, Black Lives Matter members and even—



CURT SCHILLING

gasp!—transgender people and liberals who are baseball fans. They want to hear commentary about pitching and batting, not the constipated bullshit constantly exploding out of your puckered asshole.

Schilling then whined that he was fired for his political views, unleashing an absurd tit-for-tat rant: "Some of the most racist things I've ever heard have come out of people that are on the air at ESPN." He cited no examples; it was just more dung flung into the game.

His claim of political censorship by ESPN is ludicrous. In 2014 he engaged in a Twitter war with fellow sports commentator Keith Law over evolution vs. creationism. Here's how the dialogue began: "SCHILLING: post a link to it, to ANY fossil that is between the amphibian and a fly, mosquito, Elephant, Rhino, Human, Snake, anything..." "LAW: There are hundreds of transitional fossils on record, Curt [link to a Wikipedia page on transitional fossils]." The upshot? Schilling, repeating the idiocy of the Scopes Monkey Trial, was not even hand-slapped, but ESPN suspended Law from using his Twitter account—for politely defending the theory of evolution. Somehow, in Curt's warped brain, this makes ESPN a Communist Gulag silencing *right-wingers*! It's true that there are some "missing links" in the fossil record of evolution from early hominids to modern *Homo sapiens*, but maybe the paleontologists can stop digging now—Curt Schilling appears to be the living, breathing specimen of the pre-Neanderthal throwback they've been looking for.

Schilling is most famous for a 2004 American League championship game in which he performed with a torn ankle tendon sutured in place. The cam-

eras kept zooming in with close-ups of the ankle while he was on the mound, showing what appeared to be a small bloodstain on his sock. *The wounded warrior heroically suppressing pain to save the game!* Only it might have been fake. A former teammate said, "All around baseball, people questioned that. It was funny how the stain didn't spread." Incredibly, Schilling sold the legendary "bloody sock" at auction for a whopping \$92,613.

Back when President Obama was struggling to get the economic stimulus package passed in his first term, Schilling offered this sage advice: "There can be no question our country is in the worst economic crisis of our lifetimes.

I also think there can be no question that it falls on us, the individuals, to find a way out of our own personal crisis." Implying, of course, that we all just need to grab our bootstraps and pull ourselves out of the mess left by his hero George W. Bush, with no help from the big, fat government.

Yet in 2010 Curt got a \$75-million guaranteed loan from Rhode Island's Job Creation Guarantee Program to move his video game company, 38 Studios, to the state. He promised to create 450 jobs by 2012. By May 2012, 38 Studios failed to meet payroll, laid off most of the staff in a mass email and defaulted on the loan. Now here's the kicker: That Rhode Island program was made viable only after the federal Small Business Administration increased its guarantee of such loans to 90%—thanks to the infusion of cash from Obama's stimulus program! Now the taxpayers are stuck with a \$75-million bill while anti-big-government Schilling licks his own shredded jackbootstraps. Which he probably does in private often, decked out in gear from his huge stash of Nazi fetish shit.

In 2015 Herr Schilling posted photos of his big WWII memorabilia collection on Facebook. Out of 200 photos, more than three dozen had swastikas, including SS uniforms. Many decent people collect war memorabilia from all eras—but the fucking SS? We guess swastikas really warm the cockles of the cold conservative heart. Reviewing the collection, Brown University professor Omer Bartov said: "If these people only knew how much innocent blood was spilled by the wearers of these elegant uniforms, they might take pause. Or not."

Curt could prove he's not a raving douchebag hypocrite by selling all this shit and reimbursing the taxpayers for that \$75-million loan. But we imagine the answer is *nicht*.

Time to goosetstep off the big stage permanently, Curt—down into some freezing, rat-infested Aryan Nation's militia dugout somewhere in an internet-dead zone of the Alaskan outback you hail from. Maybe you could shack up with that other brain-dead has-been, Sarah Palin. *Auf wiedersehen, arschloch!* **H**



PHOTO BY HANDOUT/ALAMY

NANCY REAGAN: AN ORAL HISTORY

Ronald Reagan called her “Mommy.” White House staffers referred to her as “Mrs. President.” Rat Pack actor Peter Lawford considered her Hollywood’s greatest cocksucker. Those are some of the nicer things people called Former First Lady Nancy Reagan, who died this year at 94. Google “Nancy Reagan Bitch” and the sea of nearly half a million results ranges from her callous behavior of people in general—e.g., homosexuals, the poor—to her cunt treatment of specific people, e.g., Mrs. Carter, close friend Rock Hudson and even her own children.

The New York Times and *Washington Post* have been criticized for being disrespectful in their Nancy obits by referencing things like her Marie Antoinette-style extravagant spending during an era of double-digit unemployment. But *HUSTLER* celebrates the passing of a woman who was apparently unbound by the repressed sexual conventions of her day. In Kitty Kelley’s bestselling unauthorized biography *Nancy Reagan*, the author noted that Nancy “was renowned in Hollywood for performing oral sex.” Then a B-movie actress going by Nancy Davis, she was reputed to give the greatest suckjob in town and even made private office calls during the day, “...one of the reasons that she was very popular on the MGM lot.” In her memoir *The Peter Lawford Story*, Lawford’s wife Patricia recalled, “Peter was watching the news right after Reagan was elected. He went over to the set, laughing and calling Mrs. Reagan a vulgar name...and said that when she was single, Nancy Davis was known for giving the best head in Hollywood. Then Peter told of driving to the Phoenix area with Nancy and Bob Walker [whom Lawford claims was her lover at the time].... He claimed that she entertained them orally on those trips, apparently playing with whichever man was not driving at the moment. I have no idea if Peter was telling the truth, though I have to assume he was because Peter was not one to gossip.” We’re not ones to gossip either, but we hope it’s true. At least that’d be one pleasant thing to recall about a First Lady who often cared more for things than people.

PUSSY POWER

Monster tentacle rape? Fine. Schoolgirls molested on public transportation? Love it. Women’s faces covered in gobs of random dude semen? Bring it on! But data that could be used to generate a “manko” model? Punishable by law.

“Japan’s view of pussy is really weird,” artist Megumi Igarashi, who goes by Rokudenashiko (“good-for-nothing girl”), notes in her new memoir *What Is Obscenity? The Story of a Good for Nothing Artist and Her Pussy*. “I was taught from a very young age that *manko* was a bad word,” she writes, struggling to understand why the genitalia through which “most babies are born through” was so censored, pixilated and shamed. The more Igarashi tried to discuss Japan’s pussy phobia, the more she was attacked by “angry old men.” Setting about making art she hoped would “present pussy as brighter, funnier, less serious,” she created cheerfully cunt comics, toys, iPhone cases, figurines, and the “pussy boat,” a fully functional kayak modeled after scans of the 44-year-old artist’s pussy. None of this raised the ire of Japanese authorities. But recently Igarashi was convicted on obscenity charges—for distributing information enabling people to make 3-D prints of her vagina. Presiding judge Mihoko Tanabe concluded that while the data, sent as a premium to thank donors for funding Igarashi’s pussy boat, was “flat and inorganic,” it still portrayed a vagina and therefore could, if utilized, “sexually arouse viewers.” (This conclusion presumably based on the sexual response of Igarashi’s prosecutors, the only ones known to actually run the data through a 3-D printer.) Dedicated to her own colorful brand of pussy activism, Igarashi plans to appeal her conviction. “I am innocent,” Igarashi told the court, “because neither the data for female genitals nor my artworks shaped like female genitals are obscene.”



CLUB GIRL: SONYA JADE

Just 4-11 and weighing under 100 pounds, this 35-year-old Las Vegas native may be petite, but she knows how to throw her weight around, both in the kitchen and on the stripper pole. Before manning the stoves full-time at Larry Flynt's HUSTLER Club, Las Vegas, Sonya appeared there regularly as a dancer. While she loved performing, she secretly longed to cook and so decided to teach herself: "I'd spend all my downtime watching cooking shows and making whatever they would make." Now her business cards read "Topless Chef," and you can find her hard at work keeping HUSTLER patrons and staff well-fed and happy. "What I enjoy about living in Vegas is the diverse culture and different, amazing foods that we have," she explains, adding that personally her tastes in men and food tend to run ordinary rather than exotic: "At home I make whatever I feel like eating, anything from spaghetti and homemade pizza to steak and pasta. In a romantic partner I look for someone who can make me laugh, who doesn't take life too seriously, likes to have fun and loves to eat."



PHOTOGRAPHY BY ADAM MATLOW



"I cook with wine; sometimes I even add it to the food." —W.C. FIELDS, ACTOR

IF TRUMP, THEN CANADA

Commentator Pat Buchanan (yes, he lives—if you consider writing political screed about how unfair life is for rich white bastards like him, living) may call Donald Trump “The Great White Hope,” but for thousands of U.S. citizens, their *only* hope is a romantic prospect holding a valid Canadian passport. Maple Match, a dating site that matches Americans with Canadians, is the brainchild of Joe Goldman, a 25-year-old from Austin, Texas. “Maple Match makes it easy for Americans to find the ideal Canadian partner to save them from the unfathomable horror of a Trump presidency,” the site promises. There is no fee for services, and currently the site is only accepting applicants for its waiting list.

Will Maple Match become functional if Mr. Macho, aka The Golden Wrecking Ball, aka The Short-Fingered Vulgarian, aka Fuckface von Clownstick, aka The Donald actually winds up in the White House? Clearly many hope so—launched in early May, over 13,000 people signed up the first week alone, at a rate of three U.S. citizens per every Canadian applicant. “The response has been tremendous,” Goldman told NBC News. “I’m getting people from all over, but the strongest responses have been from Seattle and New York City. Our first inquiries came from Billings, Montana.” For some, however, moving to Canada wouldn’t be far enough to restore their faith in mankind. When contemplating the prospect of a Donald Trump presidency, comedian Jon Stewart told *People*, “I would consider getting in a rocket and going to another planet, because clearly this planet’s gone bonkers.”



SHE'LL TAKE INCREDIBLY AWKWARD FOR \$200

Jeopardy! has televised its share of uncomfortable moments over its 32-year run, but the game show sunk to new depths when host Trebek turned to journalist/celebrity contestant Lara Logan and said, “Lara Logan, a few years ago in Egypt, on what was supposed to be a happy occasion, you were violently sexually assaulted.... What is going on? I thought we were making progress in our treatment of women?”

The *Jeopardy!* get-to-know-you segment is vetted in advance, starting with a three-page questionnaire which explains “Not many of our contestants have saved the world or received the Nobel prize, but they all have a funny story about the camping trip from hell,” so perhaps Logan herself prompted the question referring to the 2011 attack when she was savagely beaten and raped by a mob of 200 to 300 men while covering an anti-Mubarak celebration in Tahrir Square. All respect to Logan, but worst ‘camping trip from hell’ story ever.

More uplifting was news of the first successful U.S. penis transplant. Surgeons at Massachusetts General Hospital spent over 15 hours operating on recipient Thomas Manning of Halifax, Massachusetts. Manning, whose cancerous penis was removed in 2012, was eager to make himself available to the press to answer any questions that might dispel shame or stigma and give hope to men with penile cancers and injuries. Noting exceptionally high suicide rates in soldiers with severe genital damage, Dr. Curtis L. Cetrulo, Manning’s lead plastic and reconstructive surgeon, told reporters that his team was eager to help injured veterans: “They’re 18- to 20-year-old guys, and they feel they have no hope of intimacy or a sexual life. They can’t even go to the bathroom standing up.”

But down in San Antonio, Texas, WOAI-TV’s Randy Beamer couldn’t resist laughing and snickering as he reported the news. During the broadcast, Beamer, suspected by his own colleagues to be the inspiration for *Anchor-man*’s Ron Burgundy, apologized: “The story had a word in it that a ten-year-old would laugh at. Laughing about this in any way just perpetuates a stigma that these patients should not have to deal with.... Next time you think of laughing at a word or maybe at someone, laugh at me in this teaching moment of why you shouldn’t be stupid and insensitive.” Don’t worry, Randy. People have been laughing at you for years.

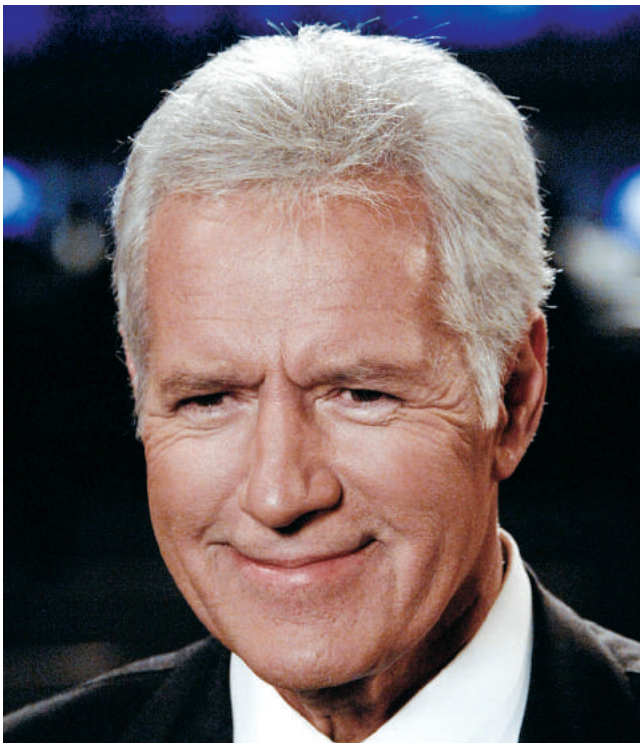


PHOTO © EVERETT COLLECTION INC./ALAMY

"I get to go to overseas places, like Canada." —BRITNEY SPEARS, ENTERTAINER



"My wife was willing to give me a blowjob, but I've learned that some jobs are better left to the professionals."



HUSTLER. HONEY

OCTOBER 2016
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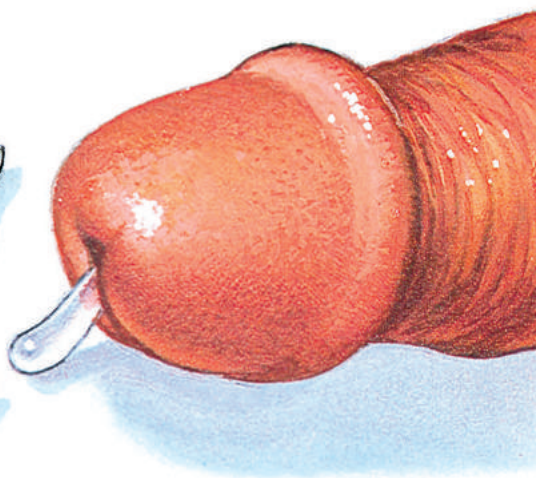








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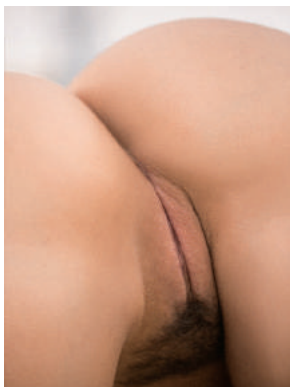


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